

# ULTIMATE X-MEN

ISSUE

# 46

THE TEMPEST: PART 1

VAUGHAN  
PETERSON

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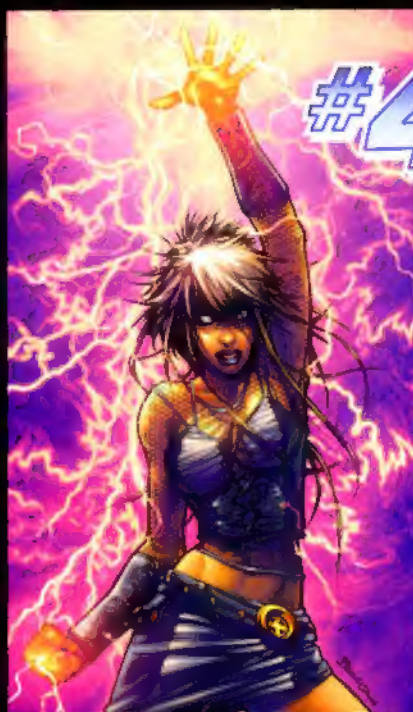


Professor Charles Xavier brought them together to bridge the gap between humanity and those born with strange and amazing powers: Cyclops, Marvel Girl, Storm, Iceman, Beast, Colossus, and Wolverine. They are the X-Men, soldiers for Xavier's war to bring peace between man and mutant!

# ULTIMATE X-MEN

## PREVIOUSLY

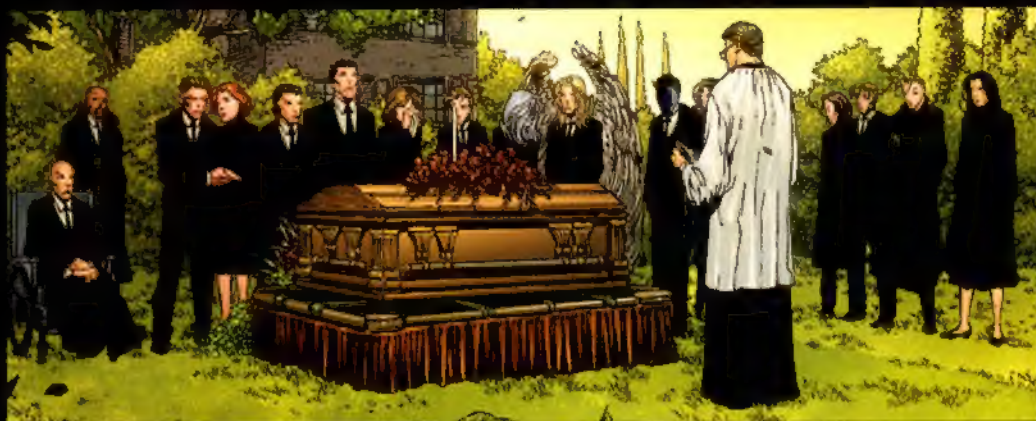
**"THE TEMPEST:  
PART ONE"**



# #46

Born with strange and amazing powers, the X-Men are young soldiers in a war to bring peace between mutants and mankind.

But in every war, there are casualties. During their last battle Hank "The Beast" McCoy was killed.



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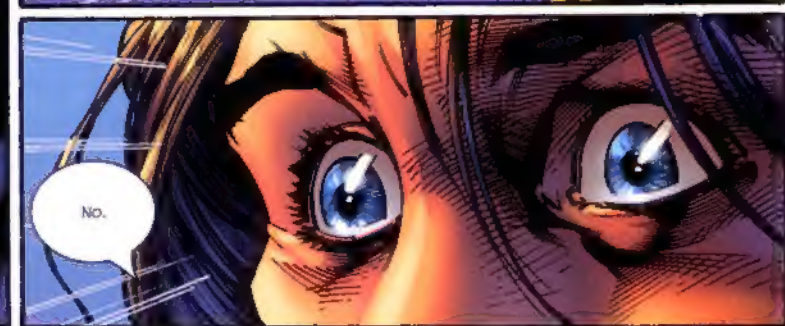
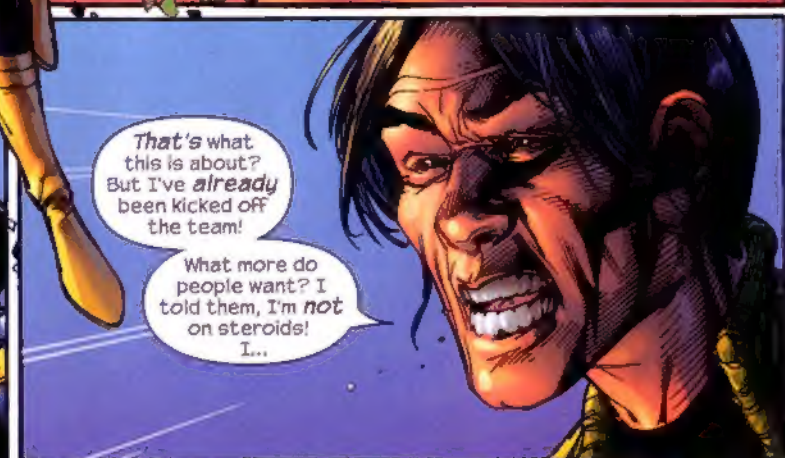
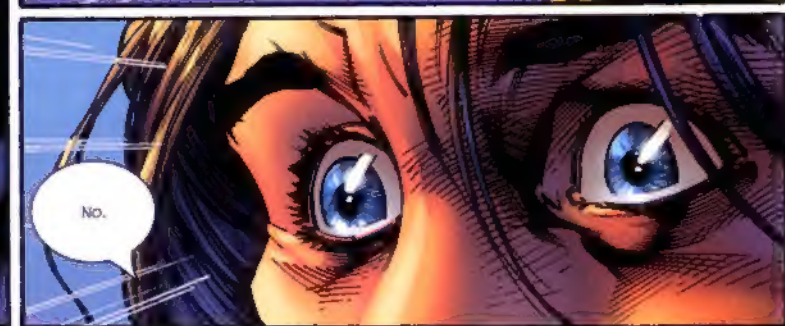
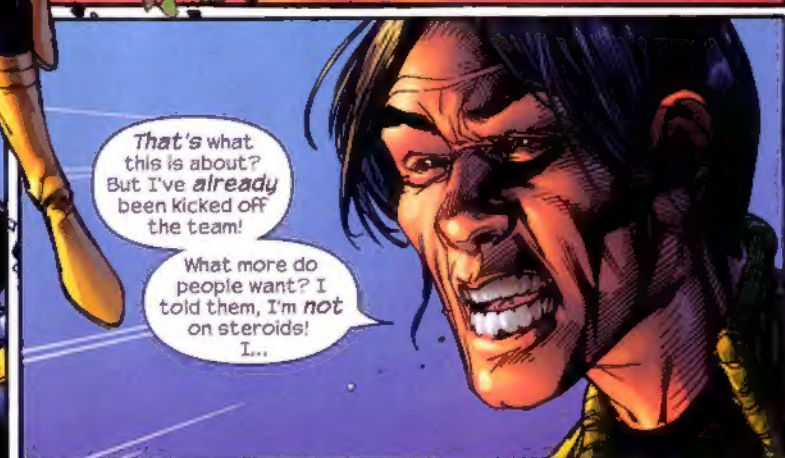
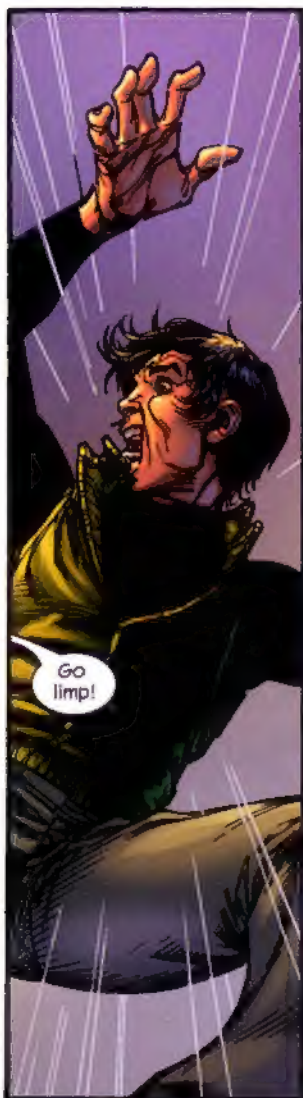
Stuyvesant High School,  
New York City



















Hank.

How did you...?

My dad's the Canadian ambassador, plays canasta with Nick Fury.

He warned me about your little cult.

You're wrong. When everyone else turned their backs on us, The X-Men took us in and--

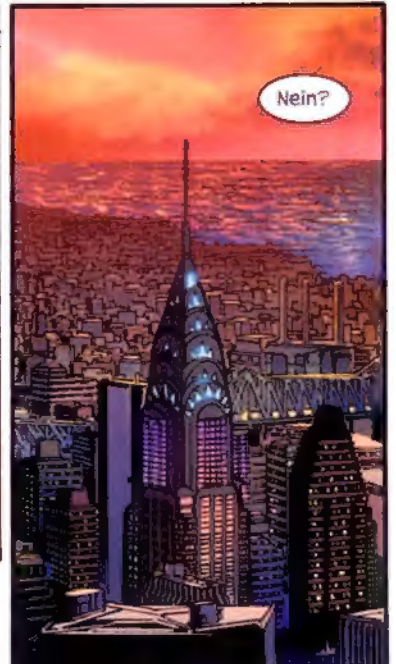


Leave me alone!



It makes no sense. This city is dangerous.

He is better off with us.



Nein?









Hn.

Not bad,  
Russkie.

Wanna  
try expert  
level?

No, I want  
a *real*  
workout.

I want  
you to *cut*  
me.

Say  
what?

You  
heard me,  
Logan.

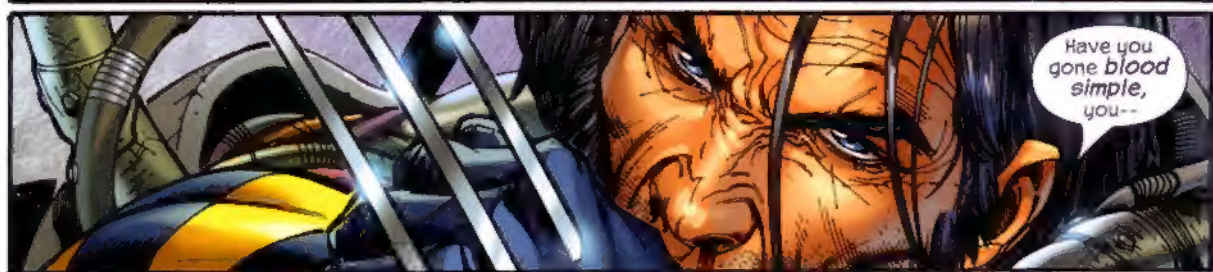
I want you  
to come at  
me with your  
claws.

**SNICK**

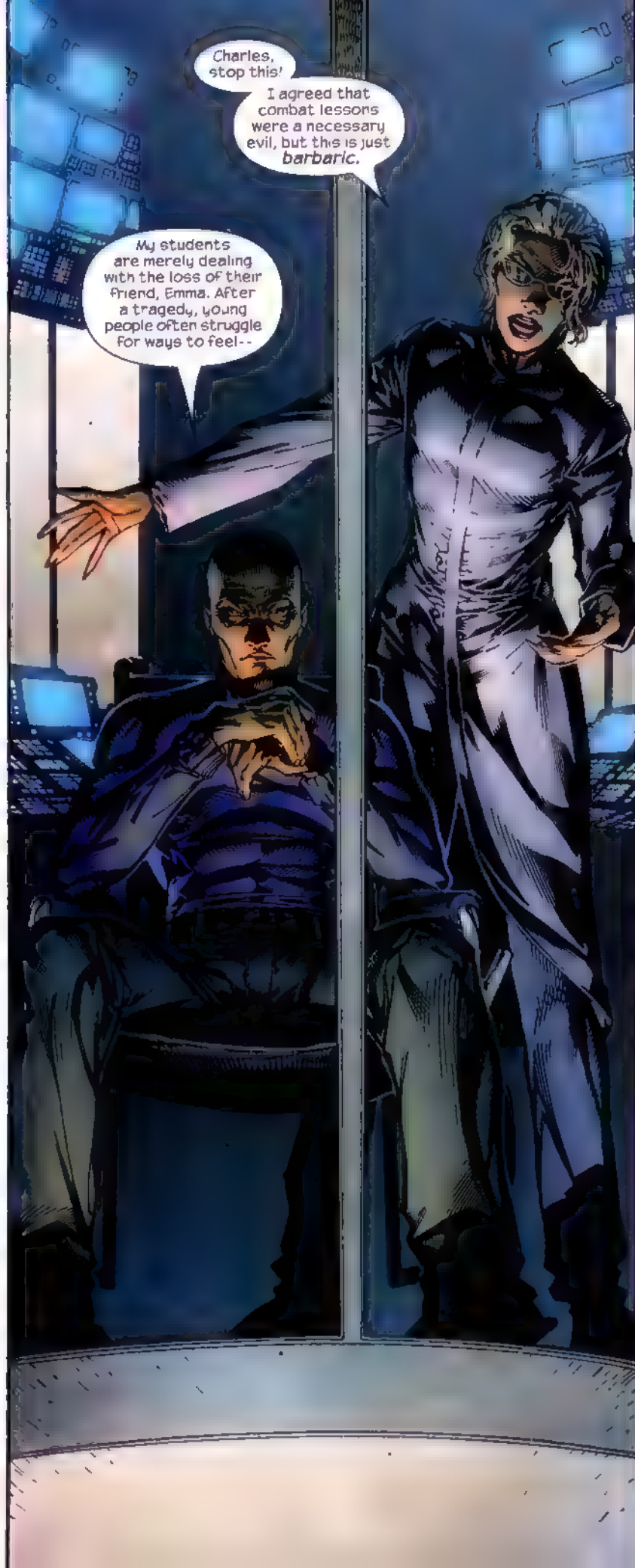
Don't be dense, kid.  
I'll poke through you like  
you're a big dumb voodoo  
doll. These things are made  
outta one hundred percent--

**KLANG**









Charles,  
stop this!

I agreed that  
combat lessons  
were a necessary  
evil, but this is just  
**barbaric.**

My students  
are merely dealing  
with the loss of their  
friend, Emma. After  
a tragedy, young  
people often struggle  
for ways to feel--

Wolverine isn't a "young person",  
Charles! He's a grown man, a... a  
**killer!** The Rasputin boy has no  
idea what he's--

Colossus.

His mutant  
name is  
Colossus

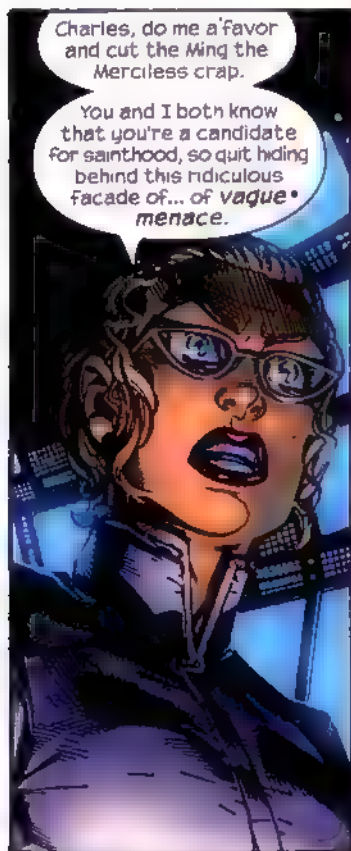
"Mutant name"?  
What is **wrong**  
with you?

When you were  
my professor,  
you told me that  
mutants had to  
find ways to  
**connect** with  
humanity, not to  
**distance**  
ourselves from  
them!

Yes, well, my  
curriculum has  
**evolved** of  
recent, Ms  
Frost

As  
have I





Charles, do me a favor  
and cut the Ming the  
Merciless crap.

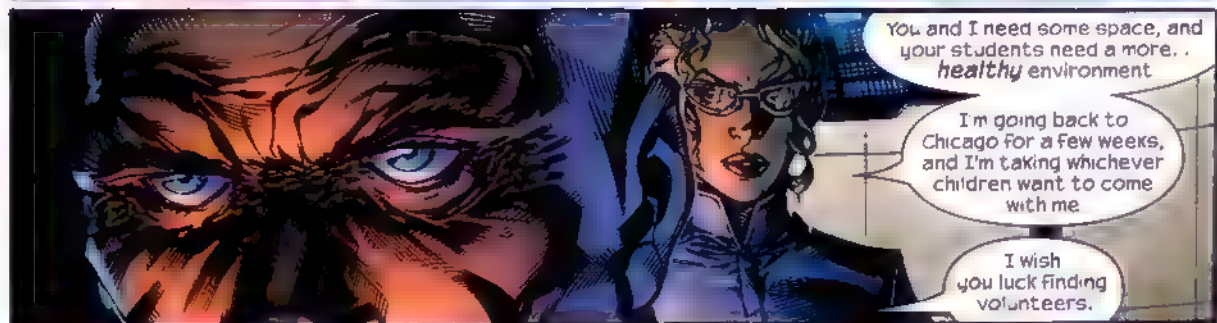
You and I both know  
that you're a candidate  
for sainthood, so quit hiding  
behind this ridiculous  
facade of... of *vague*  
*menace*.



You don't  
know me as well  
as you used  
to.

Exactly, I  
know you *better*.  
And I know that this  
is your way of *not*  
dealing with the  
death of your  
pupil.

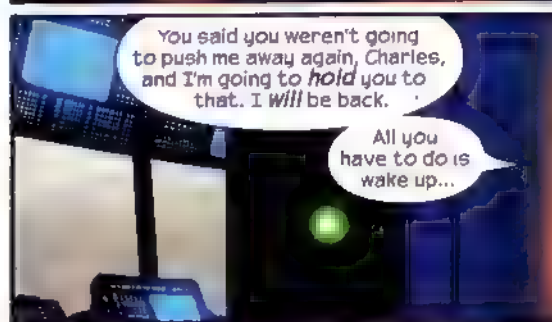
You've started  
acting less  
mature than those  
testosterone-  
drunk *brutes*  
down  
there, and until  
you're ready to  
grow up, I can't  
help you *or* your  
school.



You and I need some space, and  
your students need a more...  
*healthy* environment

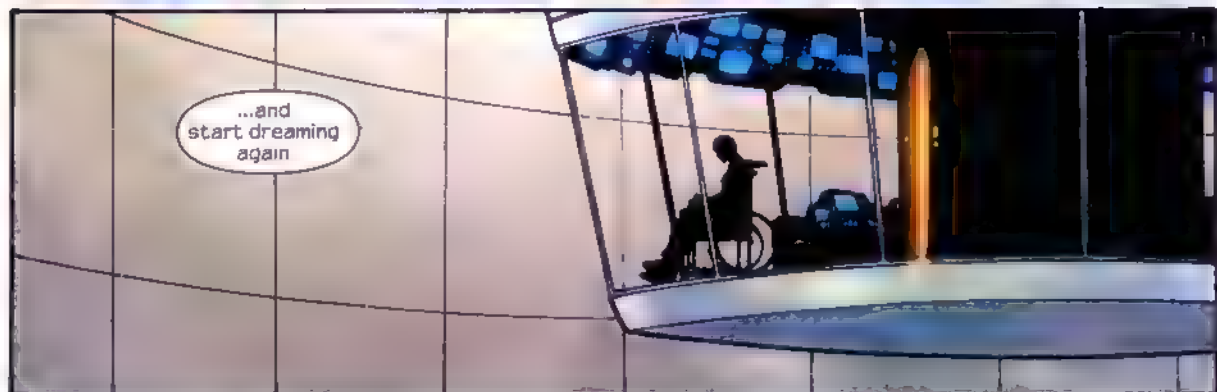
I'm going back to  
Chicago for a few weeks,  
and I'm taking whichever  
children want to come  
with me

I wish  
you luck finding  
volunteers.



You said you weren't going  
to push me away again, Charles,  
and I'm going to *hold* you to  
that. I *will* be back.

All you  
have to do is  
wake up...



...and  
start dreaming  
again





Thanks for letting me tag along, Ms. Frost.

Certainly, Alex. I'm sorry we couldn't convince anyone *else* to join our field trip, but I still think you'll enjoy visiting my old school district.

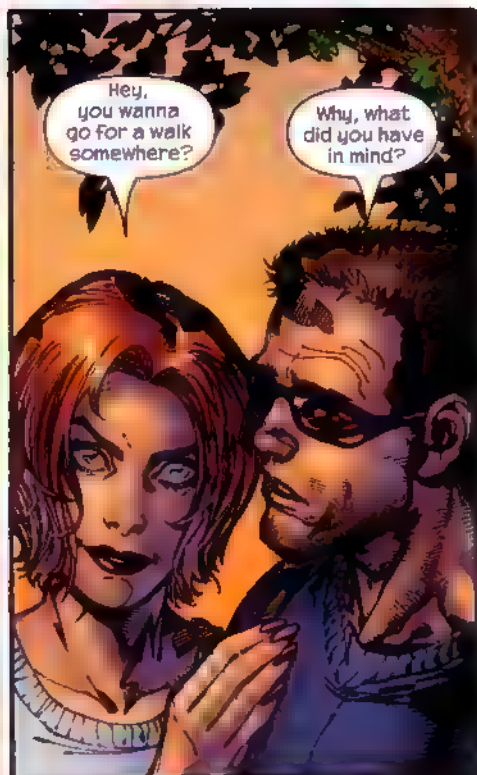
I can't wait to introduce you to some of my *other* little hellions...



Aren't you going to say goodbye, Scott?

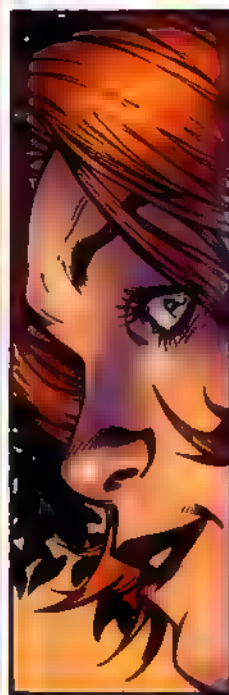
Why should I, Jean? Professor X and I welcomed Alex with open arms, but he'd rather run off and play *teacher's pet* with some *substitute*.

Aww, sibling rivalry really brings out the color in your cheeks.

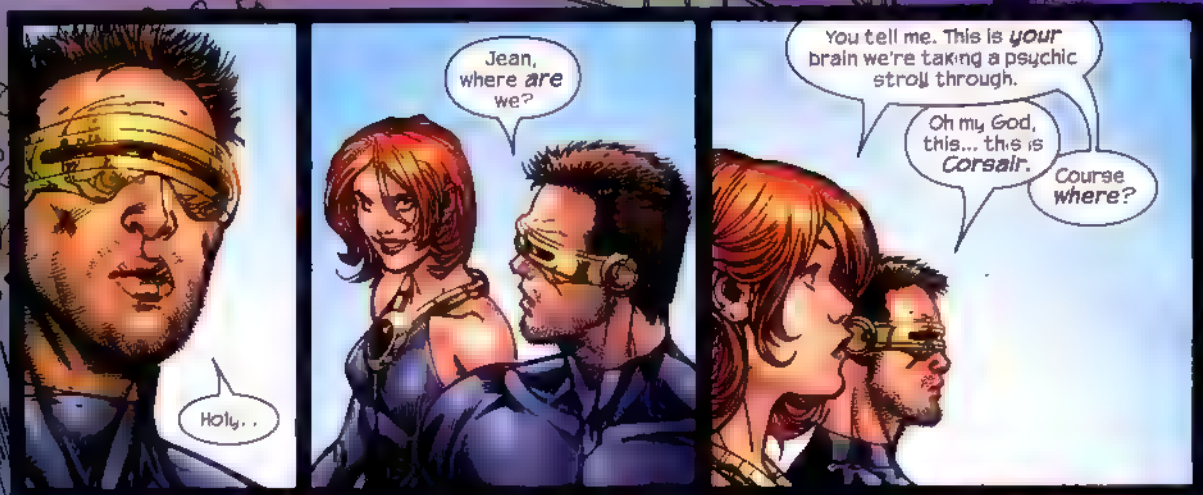


Hey, you wanna go for a walk somewhere?

Why, what did you have in mind?











Hey, Rogue... do you know how old Kurt Cobain was when he died?

Keep your feet under your hips

Ah dunno, Bobby. Forty?



No, he was...

Forty?

He was twenty-seven

Oh



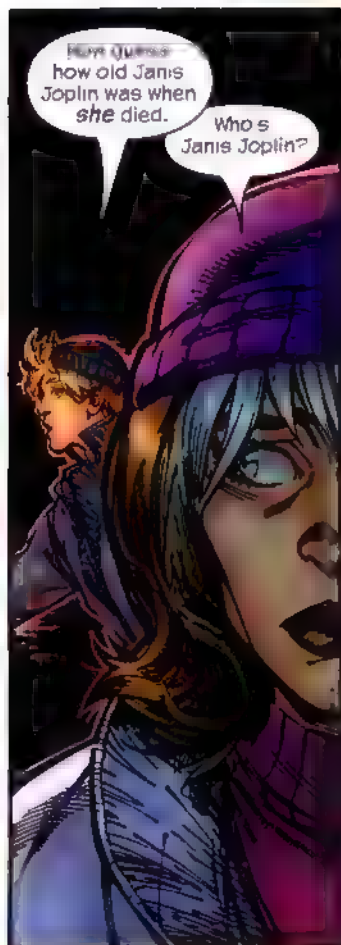
How about Jim Hendrix? How old do you think he was?

Ah... twenty-nine?

Nope, he was twenty-seven, too!







How ~~Quinn~~ how old Janis Joplin was when *she* died.

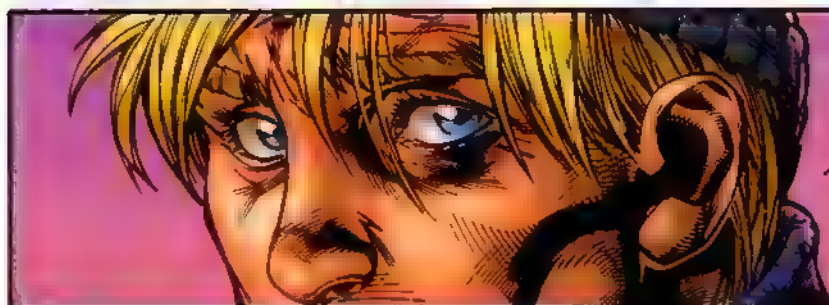
Who's Janis Joplin?



Another singer. ~~Whatever~~

She was twenty-seven when *she* kicked! And so was Jim Morrison, and so was-

What's your point, Boitano?



Well, isn't that messed up?

I mean, why is it that the most *talented* people are always the ones to die super young?



Twenty-seven don't sound that young to me, Bob

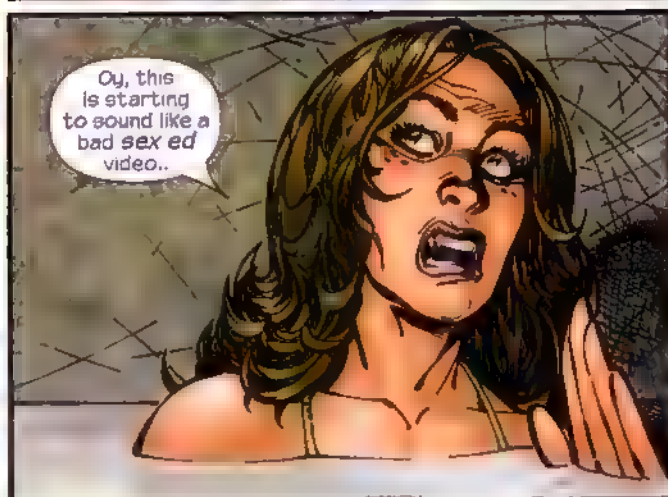
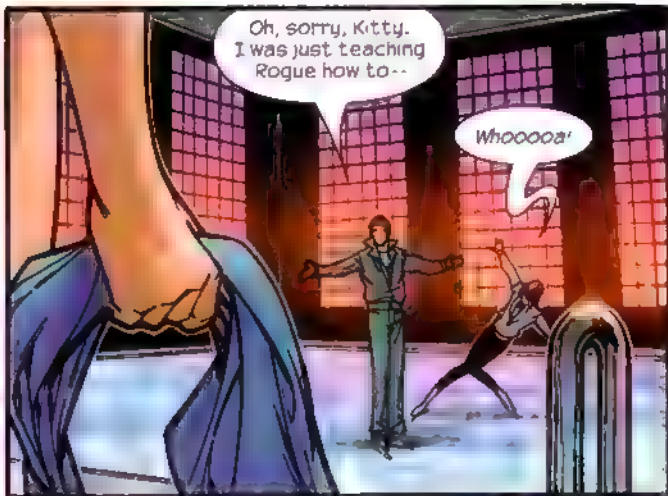
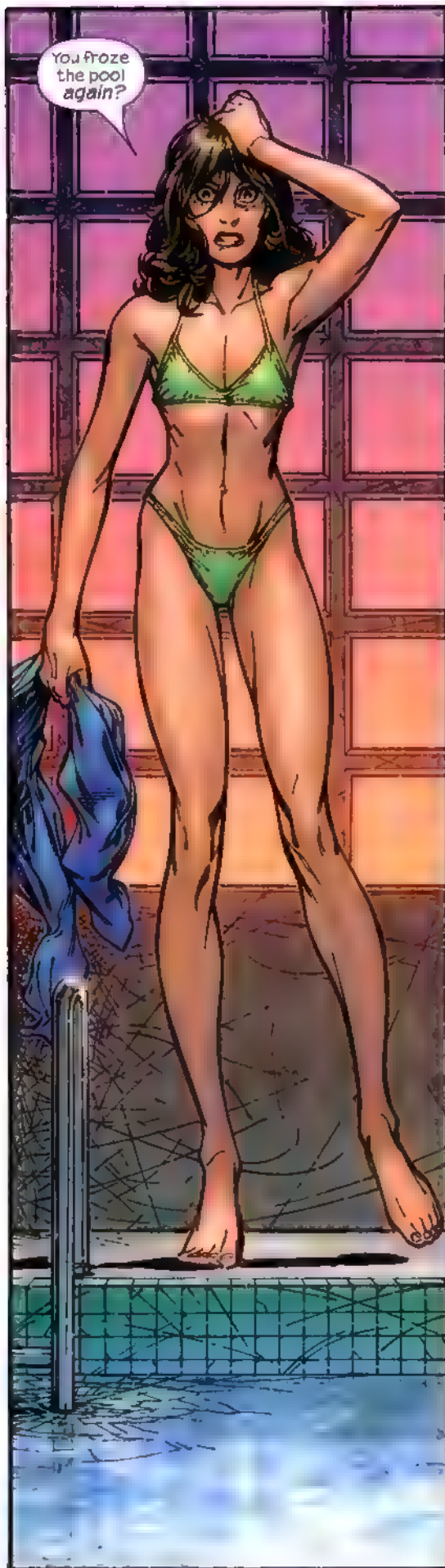
Seventeen, now *that's* young.



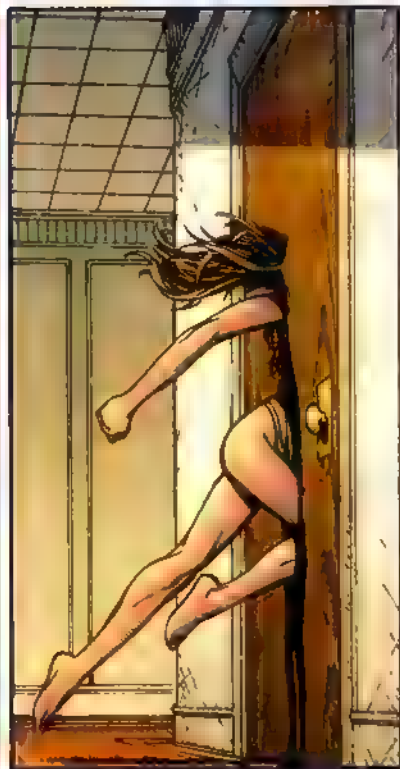
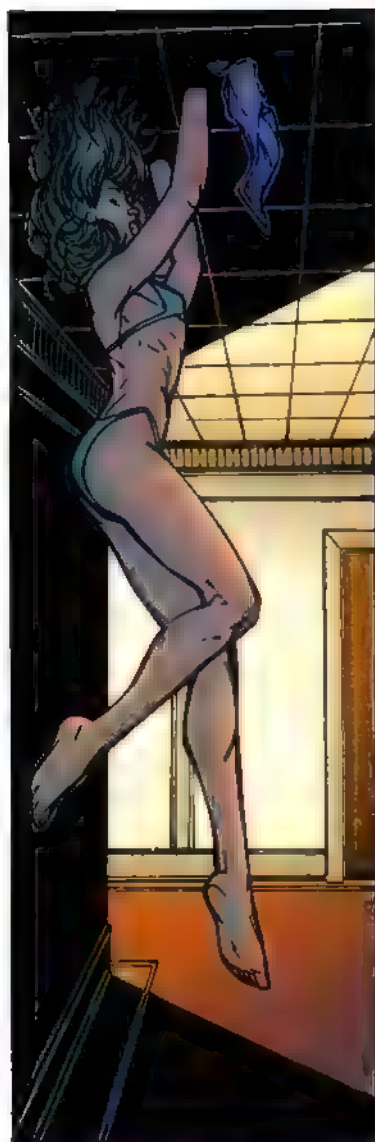
Yeah.

Bobby Drake!

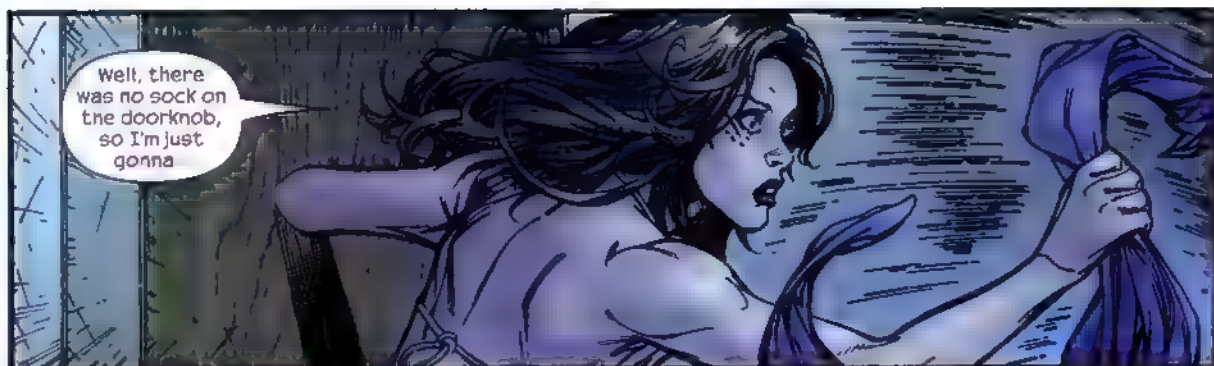










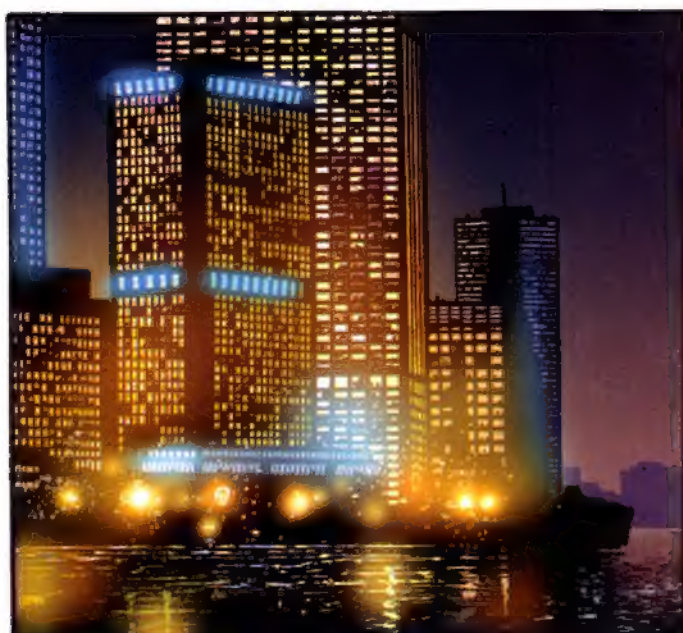




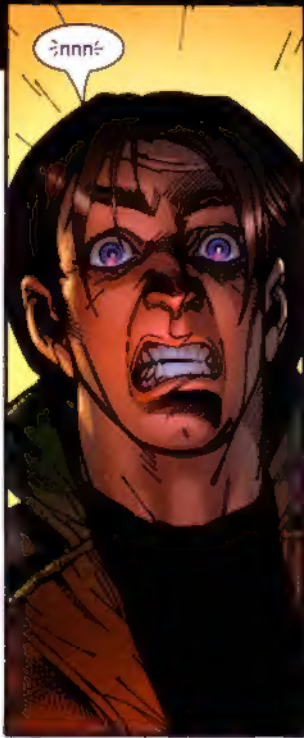
What  
do you  
think?













...that's  
Mister Sinister  
to you.

**BLAM**

**To be continued...**